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## THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, JANUARY 2, 1900.

## Sulzer's Tirade.

The meeting held at the Academy of Music in New York, Sunday night, to express sympathy with the Boers gave Congressman Sulzer an opportunity to work off a most remarkable speech, and he improved the occasion to get in a dig or two against the administration, which was taking advantage of a party that could not defend itself. Sulzer's speech sounds like a pack of intermittent firecrackers that are exploded the day after the Fourth of July, and the expressions he made use of seem to come from a man who had dined too often. One quotation is enough:

"These brave Boers are fighting for republicanism; they are fighting for democracy against plutocracy; for home rule against the bayonet; for the sovereignty of the people against the minority of the privileged; for the love of home against love of gold; for the integrity of the country against a rabble in power; for the schoolhouse and church against the army barracks and the military fort; for religious freedom against foreign domination; for the freedom of civilization against the burning torch of devastation; for free institutions against imperialism, and, above all, and beyond all, they are fighting for the rights of man."

The Intelligencer is not championing the cause of Great Britain, except that it would like to see fair play. There are two well-defined sides to the Transvaal controversy, and inasmuch as the United States holds a neutral position, it would be well to stick to facts. The remarks of Mr. Sulzer, quoted above, are far from the truth. The party that the New York congressman attempts to represent has, in season and out of season, raised the cry against people being governed without their consent. The Uitlanders (outsiders) in the Transvaal represent between one-half and three-fourths of the population, and although they pay from five-sixths to nine-tenths of the taxation of the country, they have no share in the government. Such a thing as the freedom of the press does not exist in Kruger's domains. The president of the South African republic can, on the advice and with the consent of the executive, forbid the circulation of printed matter entirely, or for a time, at his discretion, and it is within his power to prohibit the circulation of any newspaper he chooses. This power has been exercised more than once. Open-air meetings can only be held with the sanction of the government, and indoor meetings can be broken up by order of the police in terms of the law.

Believe freedom? Did Mr. Sulzer know what he was talking about when he claimed that that was one of the contentions of the Boers? Under the constitution of the Boer republic no Roman Catholic can ever be admitted to be president, or a member of the executive council, or a member of either branch of the legislature (congress). Yet all these people, that is the outsiders, are taxed to the extent of \$30 per head, a burden unparalleled in any other country. And they have no voice whatever in the administration of the revenues. This is the religious freedom that Sulzer talks about, "the freest of civilization against the blazing torch of devastation," "for the ballot against the throne," "Bacon freedom against British tyranny," "for democracy against plutocracy."

In vulgar parlance Mr. Sulzer would appear to be "off his base."

## An Indiscreet Correspondent.

An indiscreet correspondent wrote to the New York Tribune "daring" it to assert that the administration was not responsible for the death of General Lawton, and the editor proceeds to trim him up in the most satisfactory manner. He says:

"We dare charge the so-called anti-imperialists, who have fanatically antagonized the United States government's policy in the Philippines, with a share of the responsibility for General Lawton's death. We charge it on the authority of General Lawton himself. In a letter written shortly before his death, and quoted in the article to which our correspondent takes exception, General Lawton said: 'If I am shot by a Filipino bullet it might as well come from one of my own men, because I know from observations confirmed by captured prisoners, that the continuance of fighting is chiefly due to reports that are sent out from America.' It is not we who say that. It is Lawton's voice from the grave telling the fault finders, who for months have been misrepresenting a remark credited to him about 'this accursed war,' and trying to use him as a club against the administration, that he dies from their blows."

When Lawton was killed the "anti-imperialists" were eager to designate him as a martyr to the "usurpations" of President McKinley. One paper de-

clared that "his abhorrence of the war in which professional duty called him to engage in the Philippines was more than once expressed in vigorous terms, and if a moment of consciousness was left him after being struck by the fatal bullet it must have been embittered by the thought that he fell in what he last summer called 'this accursed war'—accursed because needless and ignominious." Another declared that his death drove into the public conscience "the folly of Mr. McKinley's war in the Philippines."

Commenting on these features of the matter, the Tribune "regrets not to have seen either correct its misrepresentations in the light of Lawton's own expressions. But we do not wonder. They described the administration as his murderer, and they could not comment on his letter without noting that he himself declared in his dying statement that they were the workers of his death. So they keep silence. Our correspondent evidently absorbs their passion but not their discretion. He has read Lawton's letter and takes us to task as if it originated with us. Has it not occurred to him instead to dare his friends to square their whining over Lawton with Lawton's accusation against themselves?"

## Bryan's Magnetic Art.

We are hearing something new about Colonel Bryan. It has long been suspected that he doped the Democratic party with a love philter when it wasn't looking, which would, in a measure, account for its strange adoration of him, but we are not prepared for the remarkable disclosures made by Colonel Bacchus (suggestive name) of an Indiana regiment. At Tampa that regiment camped beside the Third Nebraska, Colonel Bryan's own. Colonel Bacchus says that Colonel Bryan "was better than any quantity of medicine in driving disease out of the camp." The Nebraska colonel used to visit the hospital three times a day, rub the hands of patients, tell them that they would soon be well, and they would get well. "There was something in his magnetic pressure and in his warm words that acted like a tonic." Here is a remarkable case reported by Colonel Bacchus:

"A big six-footer from Arkansas came to Tampa after his brother, whom he found apparently dying in a hospital, of typhoid fever. It was seemingly a hopeless case, and the Arkansas man well nigh distracted, because he feared that if he took the dying boy home it would kill his mother. The boy had written several letters home, telling of Col. Bryan's wonderful influence among the sick, and the Arkansas man immediately bethought himself of Bryan, only to find that he had moved with his regiment eighteen miles away. He telegraphed to Col. Bryan, telling him the facts in the case, and in a surprisingly short time Col. Bryan reported to the hospital, and was shown to the cot occupied by the apparently dying boy. He took the sick lad's hand, rubbed his face, smoothed his locks and whispered kind words. The soldier recognized the magnetic touch, his face brightened, and from that moment began to mend. There isn't the slightest doubt in my mind that if the colonel had not made that eighteen-mile trip over the burning sands, and devoted two days to nursing the boy, the boy would be dead to-day."

This, beyond all cavil and doubt, proves that Bryan was the real balm in Gilead. He was the physician who was there. From casting out "money devils" we find him curing the most distressing ills of the flesh by the simple act of "laying on of hands." But however successful he has been in the camps of the afflicted soldiers, he has a patient now, the Democratic party, that is ill of a sickness which will defy his magnetic art.

## A Remarkable Record.

One of the most remarkable feats to be noted with the closing of the century is the rapid strides with which the evolution of humanity has proceeded during the hundred years that are about to elapse. The signal event of this epoch is the astonishing progress that has been the dominant influence of the people who speak the English language, represented by the United States and Great Britain.

"When the century began," says the Journal of Commerce, "these people numbered only 22,000,000, or 16,000,000 less than the people who spoke German, 12,000,000 less than those who spoke French and 10,000,000 less even than those who spoke Spanish. As the century draws to its close, the people who speak English as their mother-tongue number 127,000,000—an increase of 477 per cent and a greater number than all the people who speak French and German combined. At the end of the last century there were in these United States only 5,000,000 inhabitants; the census with which this one will terminate will hardly show less than 75,000,000. In the same period the population of the United Kingdom has grown from 16,000,000 to 41,000,000, and the colonists of English race have increased from a few hundred thousand to between eleven and twelve millions. At the beginning of the century the population of the European continent was 170,000,000. At its close the total approaches 342,000,000."

"Thus, while at the end of the last century, the English-speaking family was outnumbered by the millions of continental Europe in the proportion of eight to one, it is outnumbered by them to-day in the proportion of 2.7 to 1 only."

The advance in prices in the iron and steel industries for the past year has been remarkable. At the beginning of the year No. 2 foundry pig iron was selling at \$11.50 per ton, and the quotation to-day is \$22. Steel rails, meanwhile, have advanced to \$35 per ton from \$18. The production of pig iron has shown a no less remarkable expansion, the weekly output at the beginning of December being, for instance, 239,448 tons, comparing with 235,521 in 1898, 228,124 tons in 1897 and 142,275 tons in 1894.

Richard Croker is to be honored by having a marble bust of himself placed in the Dublin council chamber. Our warm-hearted Irish friends should not forget to place on it the inscription of Croker's happiest sentiment, "I am for my pocket all the time"—merely for purposes of identification.

Those dear, much-abused, oppressed Filipinos were going to throw bombs among the foreign consuls attending the funeral ceremonies over General Lawton's remains in order to bring

about international complications. The "anti-imperialists" will, of course, uphold them in this by pointing out that they were driven to it by the oppressive measures inaugurated by the administration.

As showing the growth of the protective tariff principles of the Republican party in the south, the Georgia state senate recently passed a resolution favoring an import duty of 24 per cent ad valorem and 5 cents per pound on all long stapled cotton imported into the United States. This resolution is intended as a protest against the free importation of Egyptian or other long-stapled cotton, and a copy is to be furnished every senator and representative in Congress.

The most conspicuous feature in the financial history of the year 1899 is probably the extensive organization of industrial combinations. The aggregate capitalization of these concerns amounts to the enormous total of \$5,252,000,000.

Sulzer, in his pro-Boer speech Sunday evening, said there would never have been any trouble in the Transvaal if gold had not been discovered. Where would Mr. Sulzer have been to-day if Columbus had not discovered America?

A Milwaukee alderman who voted for a street franchise grab committed suicide to escape the reproaches of his constituents. If all public officials were so conscience-stricken the mortality would be something alarming.

Congressman Sulzer's appetite for patriotism has become vitiated by a glutinous indulgence in anti-expansion platitude.

Our old friend, January Bill, is in town renewing his old acquaintances.

## A TOUCHING LETTER

Written by Mrs. General Lawton to Mrs. General Logan.

Washington Dispatch to St. Louis Globe-Democrat: A letter from Mrs. Lawton, since widowed by the death of Major General Henry W. Lawton, to the bereaved mother of the late Major Logan, came in to-day's mail from Manila. It was written just after the death of Major Logan. It arrives quickly, following the death of General Lawton. The tender message of sympathy from the heart of one soldier's wife to another soldier's mother is delivered when battle has imposed on the writer her own burden of sorrow. The sad side of war is vividly shown. The letter follows:

"MANILA, P. I., Nov. 15.—My dear Mrs. Logan: I am perfectly heart-broken for you, and I know not what to say. When Jack arrived so short a time ago I was ill in bed, but had his room already and had given instructions to be informed the moment he landed. Plans were changed, and he did not stop, but went straight on to action with General Wheaton's brigade. Since his merry, warm-hearted lovable boyhood, your boy has been very dear to Mr. Lawton and me, and I did not need Mrs. Tucker's good letter to make me feel that no other home must be Jack's out here but ours. And in case of illness he should be my pleasant care."

"I was only waiting to see Jack, to answer Mrs. Tucker's letter—and now oh, what can I say to you! What can I do for you? Be sure for his dear sake, as well as yours, everything possible that kind hands, loving hearts and sympathetic presence can do I will do for you. You already know where Jack died—that he was magnificent—doing so splendidly, and in every sense worthy of his noble father. You may all well be proud of him. I am. And I think of you with a very full heart. May the good God give you strength to bear this terrible sorrow."

Always affectionately,  
"MARY CRAIG LAWTON."  
"I will write again."

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A stingy man flatters himself that he is an economist.  
The average girl loves to figure in a pressing engagement.  
You can't measure a man's religion by the length of his face.

When the money market is tight the gold cure should be resorted to.  
A dollar dinner is an aggravation to the man with a fifty-cent purse.

The dude is considered a soft thing by the hardened man of the world.  
Many a man who is not ashamed of his faults is ashamed to confess them.

A handkerchief is usually one of the chief symptoms of a cold in the head.

Some men have to sit down and think in order to ascertain where they stand.  
The average baby is given to gum chewing, but chewing gum is seldom given to a baby.

A Chicago youth calls his sweetheart a silent belle because he kissed her and she never told.

You can always judge a man's ability by the value he places on his wife's ability to earn bread for the family.

If when people are charged with their faults they were credited with their virtues there would be more good neighbors in the world.—Chicago News.

## REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

A dead man is often a stronger rival than a live one.

To a father a child is an echo of himself; to a grandfather it is only the echo of his own fatherhood.

It is a mighty unselfish woman who gives her husband a Christmas present of a new nursing bottle for the baby.

There ought to be a law that would let children sue their parents as soon as they get old enough for having their pictures taken when they were babies without any clothes on.

An old bachelor always hates to call on people that have just got a new baby, because he knows he will have to be such a liar that he won't have any more use for himself or else, if he doesn't, they won't have any more use for him:—New York Press.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1899.

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Do you feel as though you have heart trouble?

Do you have to urinate several times in the night? Is there ever a scalding, burning sensation there?

Do you feel the desire immediately to urinate again, with no result?

Is your urine cloudy, thick or milky? Is there any sediment or do particles float in it?

Don't neglect these conditions, and if they or any part of them, are yours, Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, will be found just the medicine you need.

Here's a simple test for the kidneys, just as certain as a thermometer in your case. Pour some of your "morning" urine in a glass or bottle and allow it to stand twenty-four hours. Then hold it up to the light, and if you find any settling or sediment, or if it is thick or milky, or if small particles float about in it, don't hesitate for a moment, but write at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., mention the Wheeling Daily Intelligencer, and immediately begin using the sample of Swamp-Root which you will receive at once, absolutely free by mail. The results will surprise you.

Swamp-Root is purely vegetable, pleasant to take and is for sale by druggists everywhere in bottles of two sizes and two prices—fifty cents and one dollar. Bear in mind the name, Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

## The Science of Dreams.

London News: Sleep is not "the brother of death," as the poets have said, from Homer to Shelley; but, on the contrary, "Sleep is the brother of life." So Professor Baschide asserts, who, in an article in the Naturwissenschaften Rundschau, gives an account of his "experiments upon thirty-six dreamers." His subjects were of various ages, from one year to eighty years. In some cases his observations were continued during the whole night, and in others for a great part of the night.

He watched and recorded every change of physiognomy, every movement of the limbs, and every speech or sound uttered by the unconscious dreamers. The depth of the sleep was also carefully measured, while from time to time the dreamers were awakened, but without their own perception that the awakening was intentional. The professor obtained, as he writes at length, the following results:

(1) We dream throughout the whole of our sleep, even in that deepest sleep which we imagine to be "dreamless."

(2) There is an intimate connection between the depth of our sleep and the character of our dreams. The deeper the sleep, the further back travels the retrospect into the past experiences of life, and also the more remote are the contents of dream from reality. In a light sleep, on the contrary, the subject of the dream relates to the experiences and excitements of the day, and has a character of probability.

(3) In a comatose sleep the professor thinks there may, perhaps, be no dreaming.

(4) Persons who assert that they do not dream "are the victims of a physical delusion."

(5) Dreams of a moderate character remain longest in the memory; the wilder the dream the sooner it is forgotten.

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